

I'M HEADING  
OVER TO  
THE QUEEN'S  
CHAMBER  
TOO.

HIVE

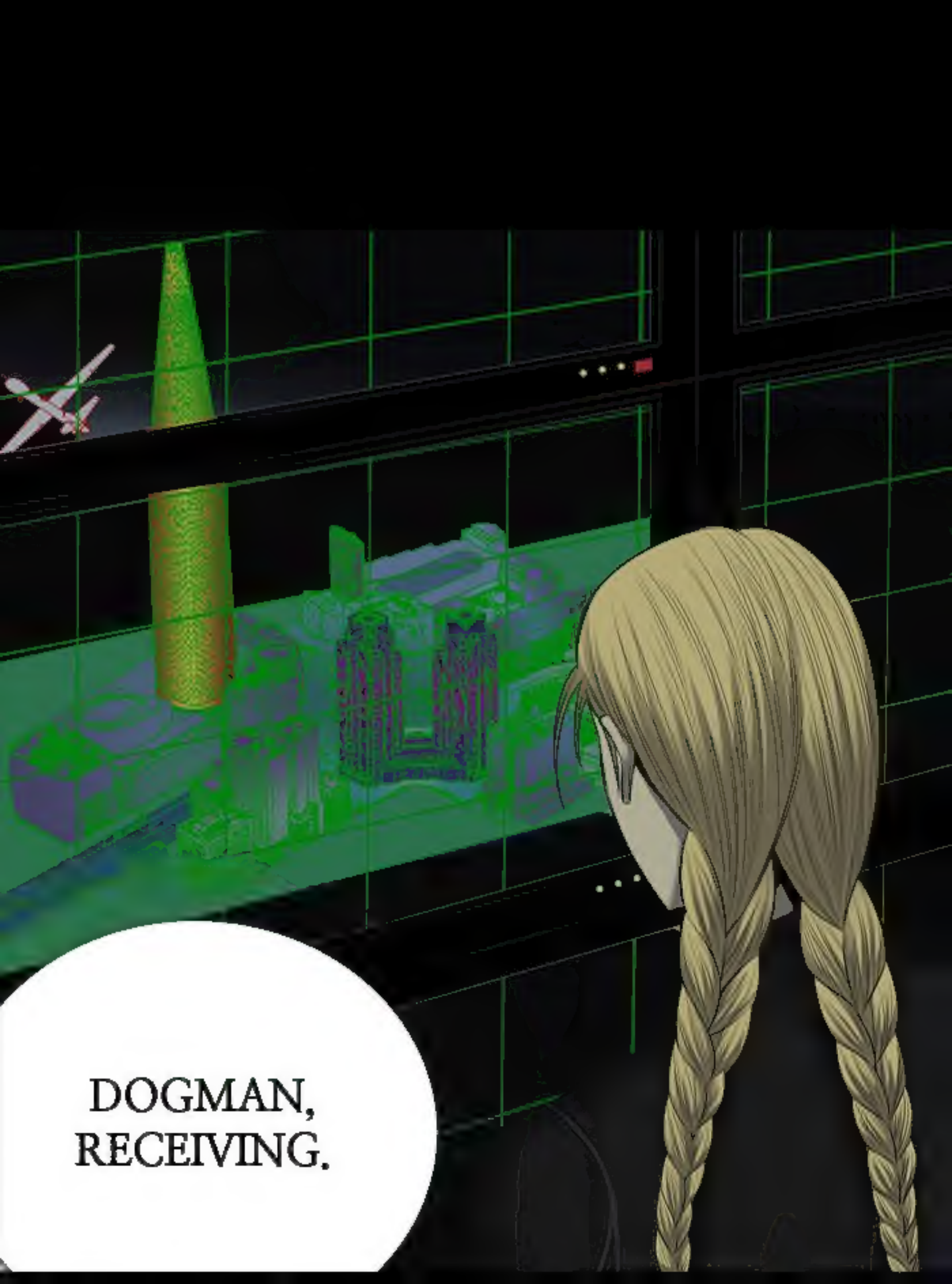





EVERYONE  
GATHER IN  
THE CENTRAL  
HALL!





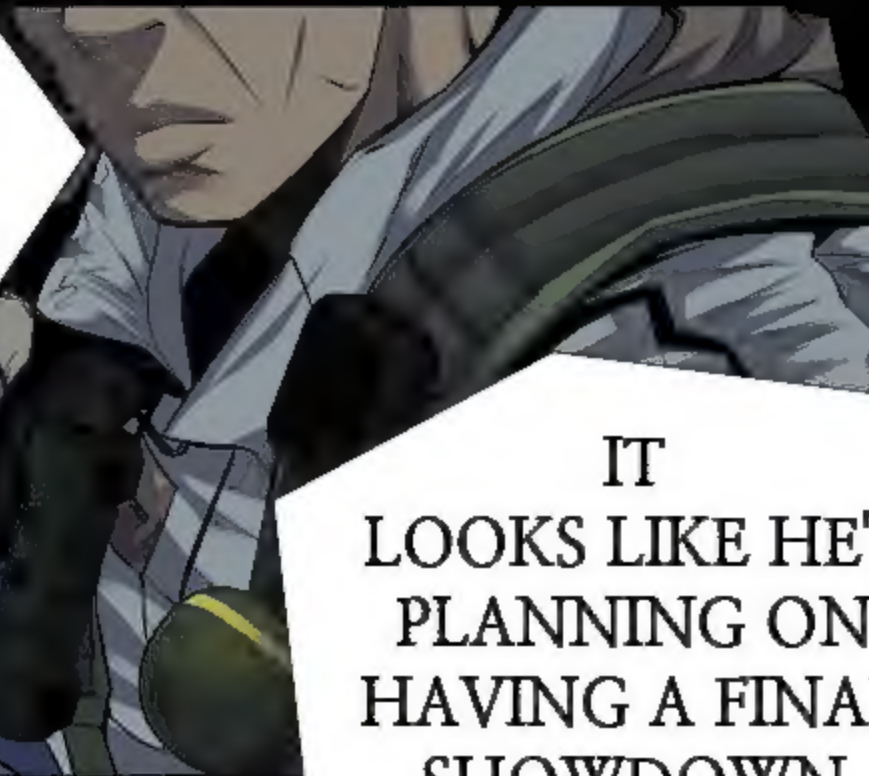


DOGMAN,  
RECEIVING.



I OVERHEARD  
THE TARGET  
ON THE RADIO.  
THE TARGET  
IS MOVING  
TOWARD  
THE QUEEN'S  
CHAMBER IN  
THE CENTRAL  
HALL.

JUDGING  
BY THE  
FACT THAT  
THE SIGNAL IS  
COMING FROM  
THE TOP FLOOR  
OF THE TOWER,  
THE ELEVATOR  
MUST BE  
WORKING.



HE EVEN  
MENTIONED  
BOMB VESTS.

IT  
LOOKS LIKE HE'S  
PLANNING ON  
HAVING A FINAL  
SHOWDOWN  
THERE.



GOT IT.  
TRANSMISSION  
COMPLETE.



YOU HEARD  
IT, HUH?





YEAH.





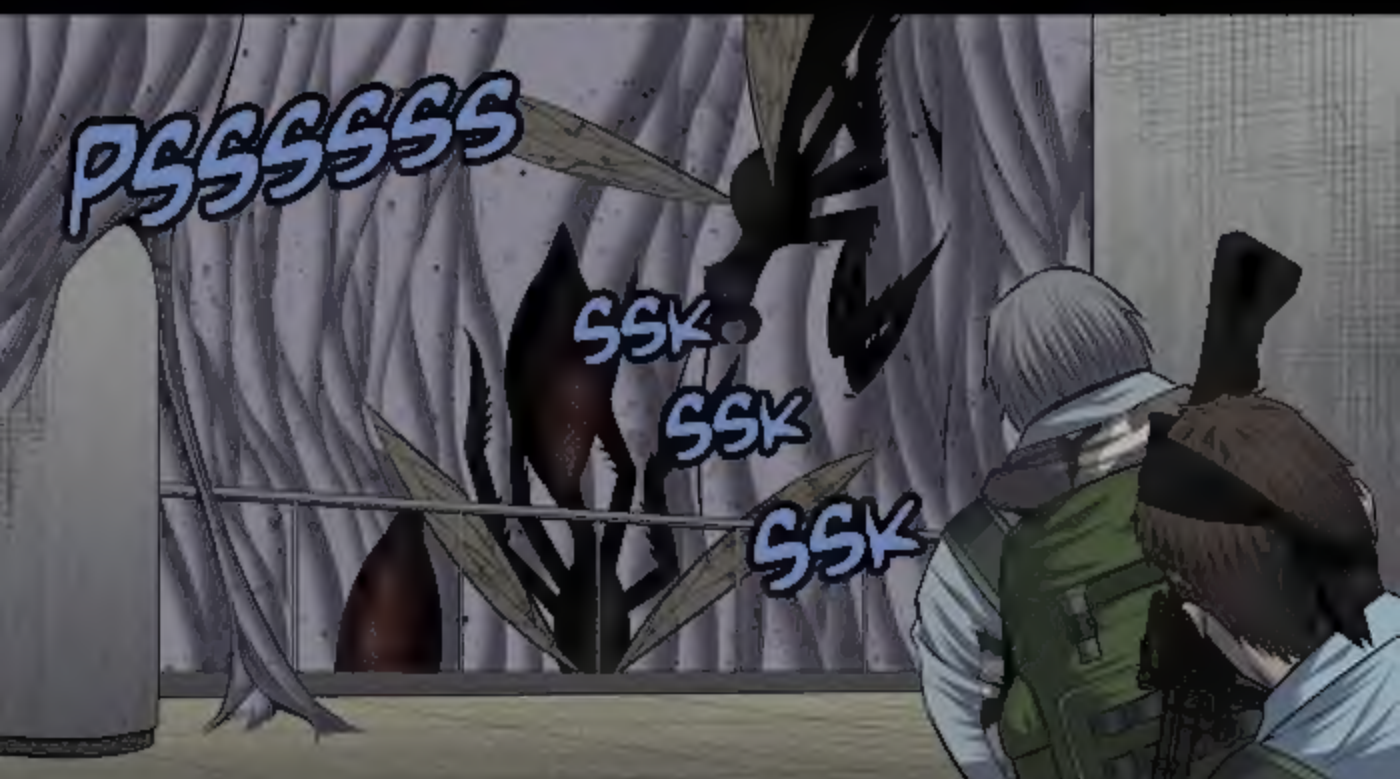


BOOM



BOOM





THIS IS  
JUST BEAUTIFUL.  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HOOK AND  
THE GUYS DID  
SUCH A GOOD  
JOB.

IT'S  
COMPLETELY  
EMPTY.

HURRY!

PANG

PANG

PANG

PANG

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

!

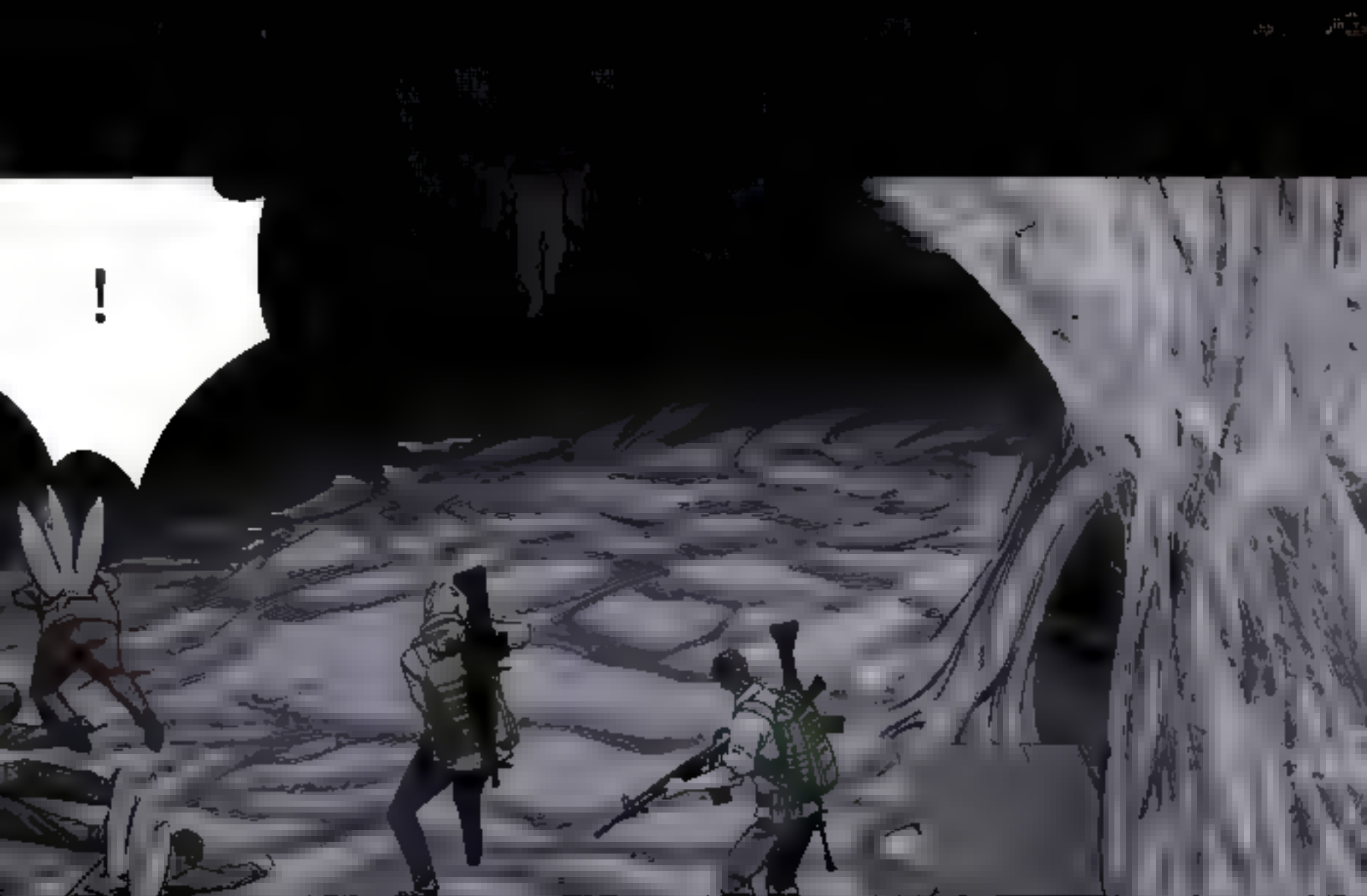


WHAT'S  
WRONG?









HE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE  
ANY EGGS  
ON HIM.

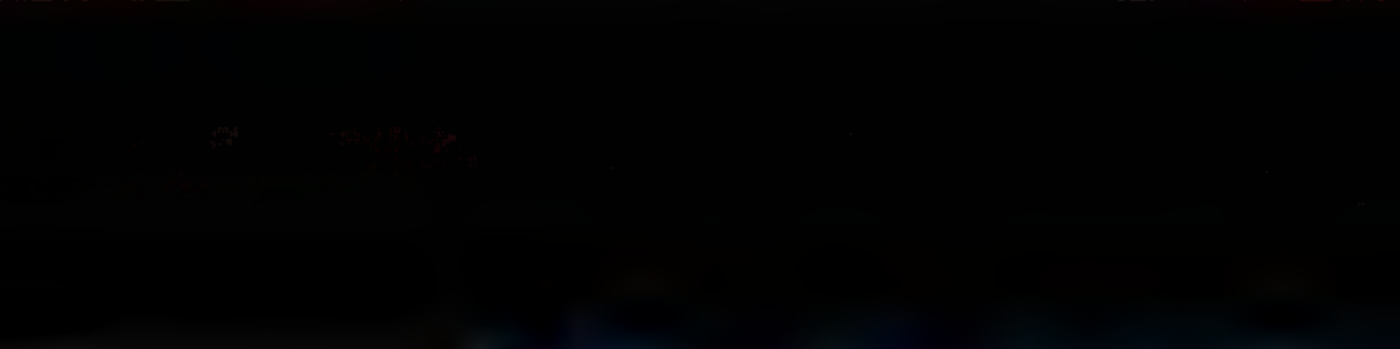
HEY,  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?



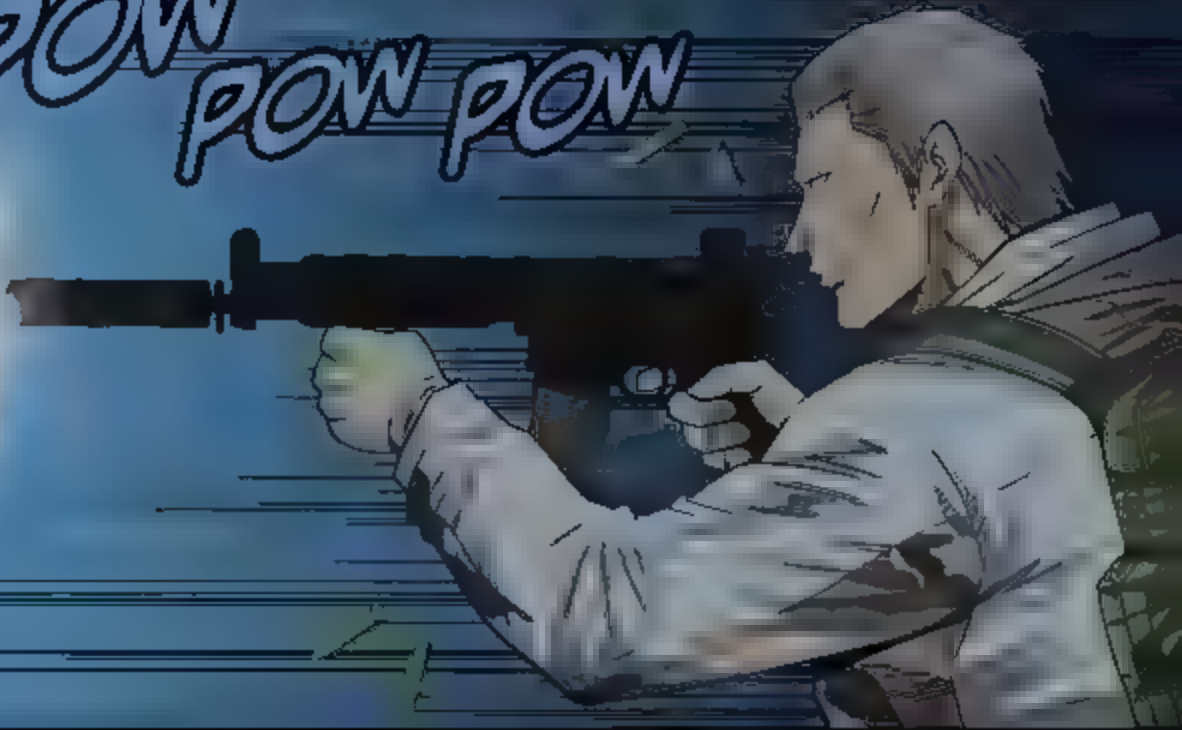
SPL







POW POW POW



POW

TATA



TA TA

STOMP

CRUNCH

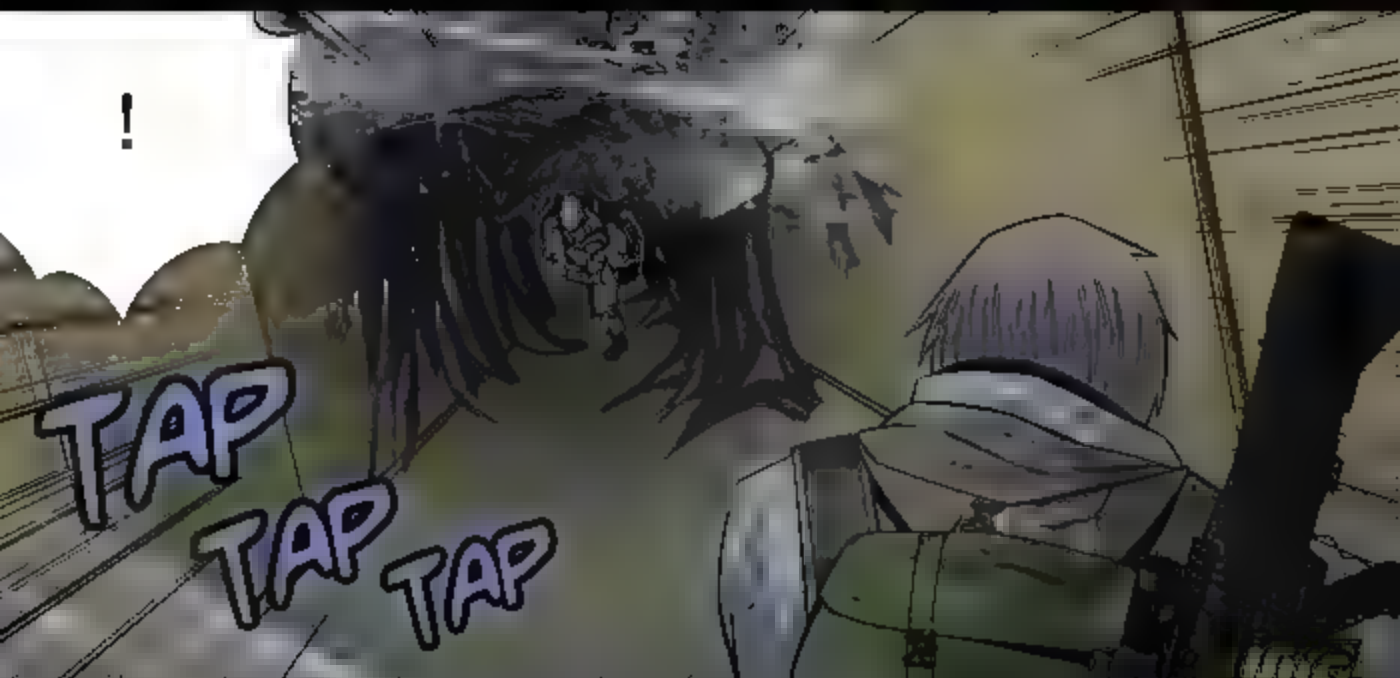
MUTT!

!





THIS  
WAY!



A hand in a camouflage sleeve holds a dark, round grenade with a lit fuse. A black smoke trail is visible above the hand.

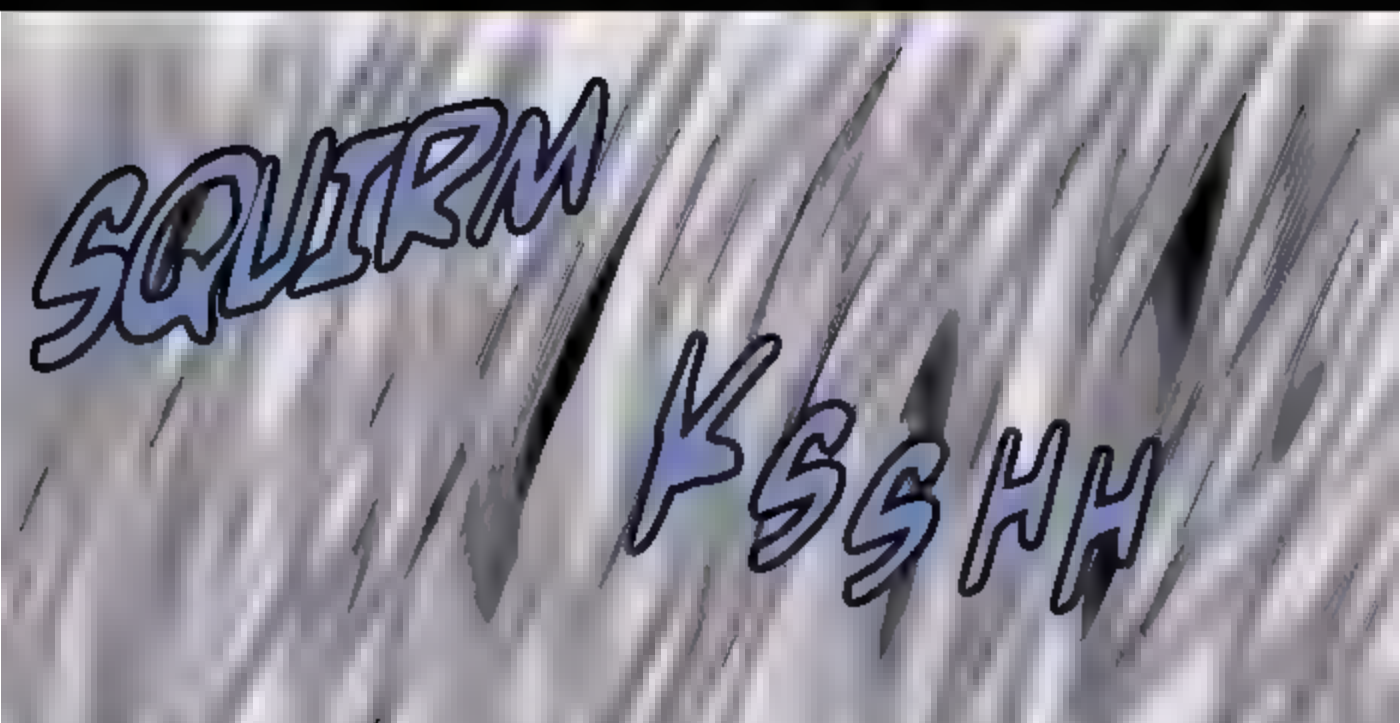
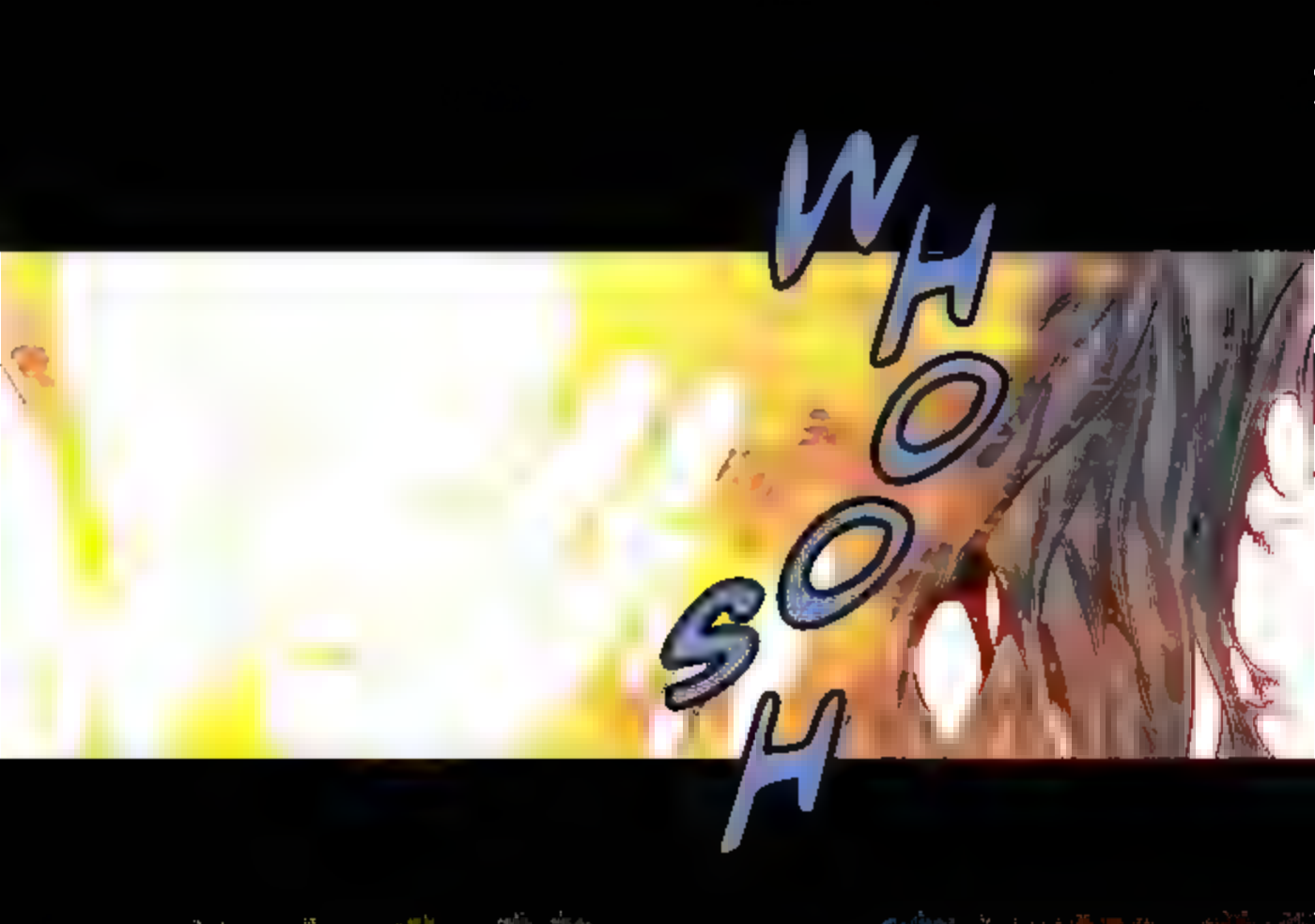
PING

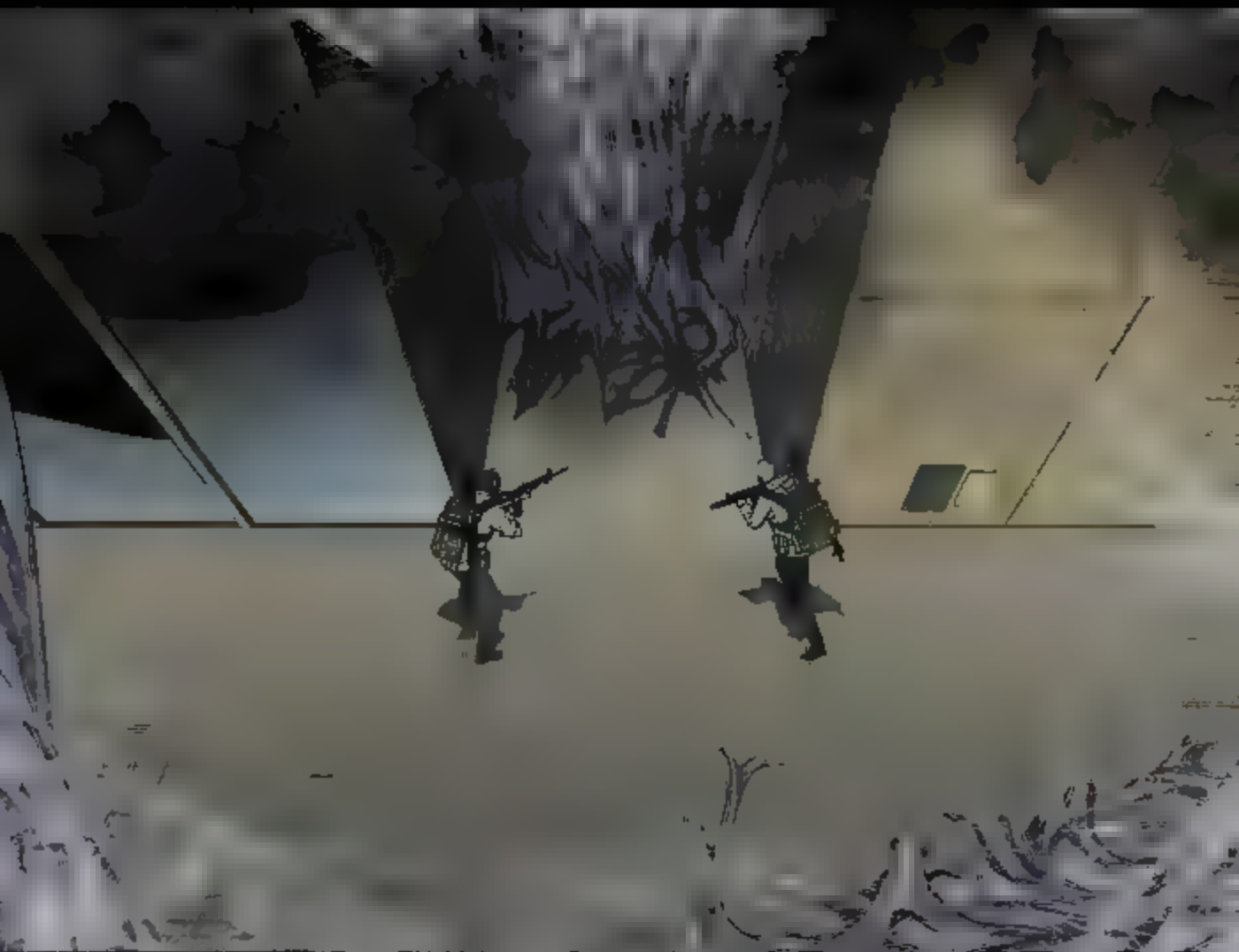
GRENADE!

A large, bright yellow and orange explosion fills the frame. The word "BOOM" is written in large, blue, stylized letters with a black outline, positioned in the center-right of the explosion.

BOOM







WE HAVE  
TO GO THIS  
WAY BUT THE  
EXPLOSION  
BLOCKED  
THE PATH.

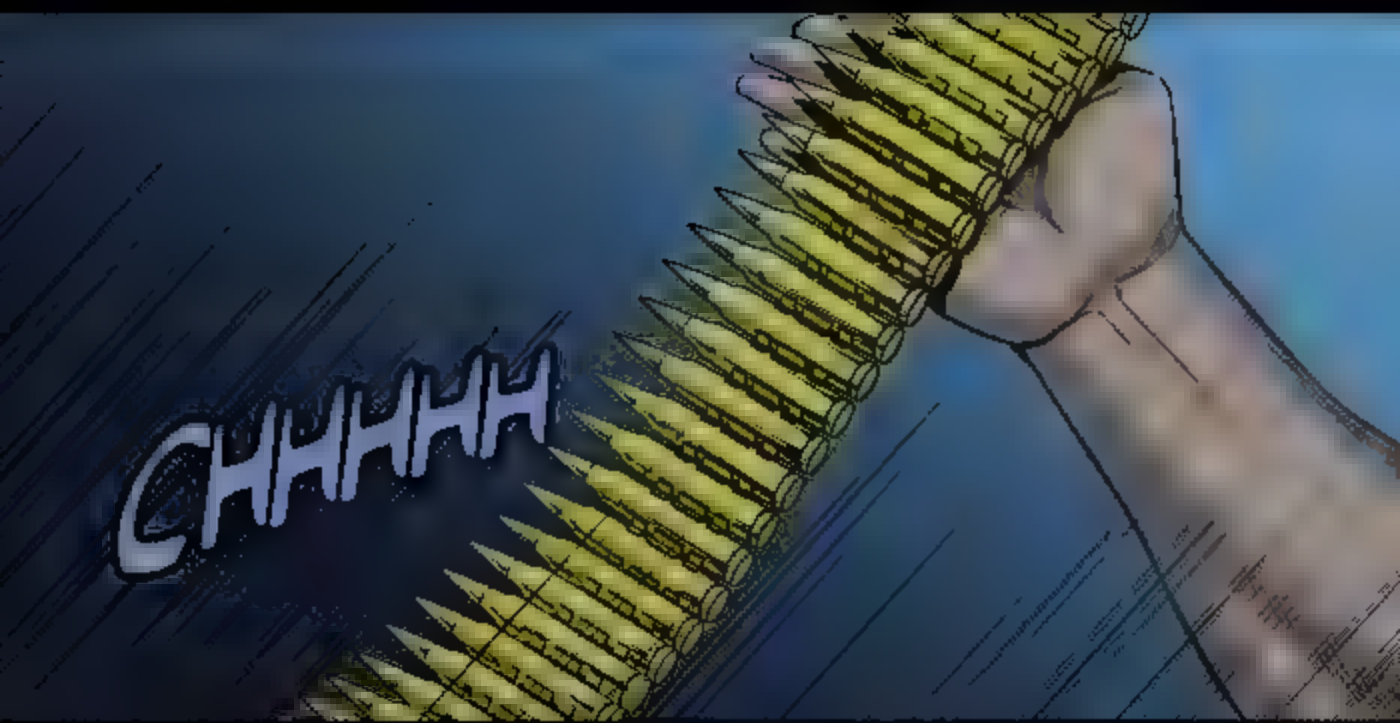
DON'T  
GET NEAR  
THEM.  
THEY'LL  
STICK TO  
YOU.

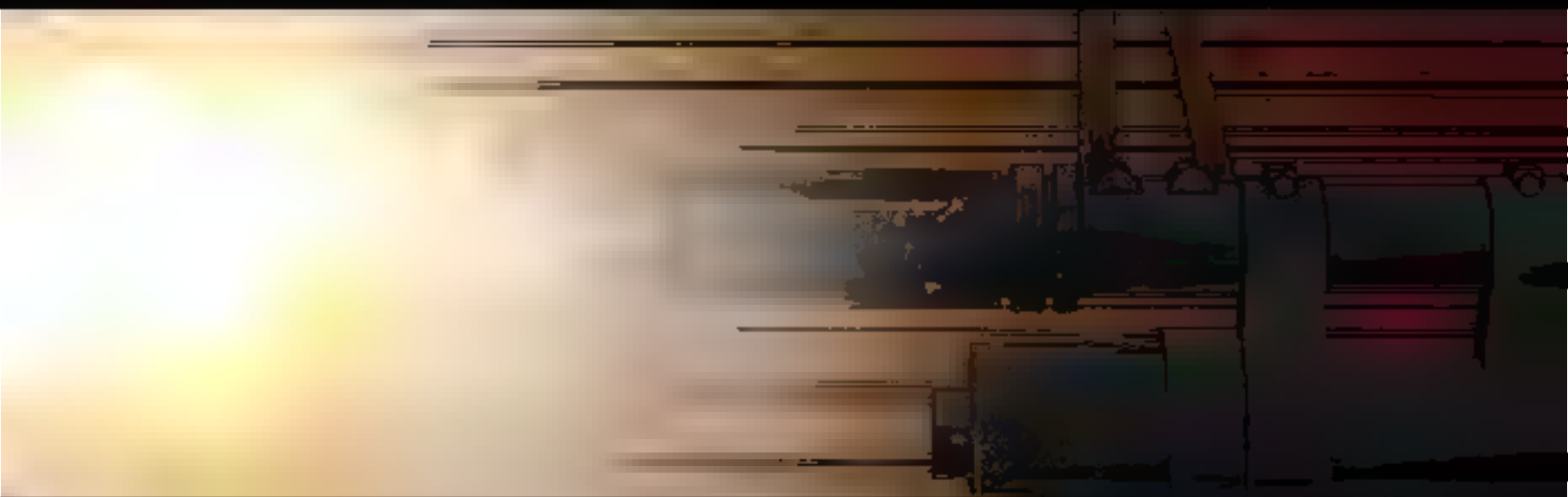
















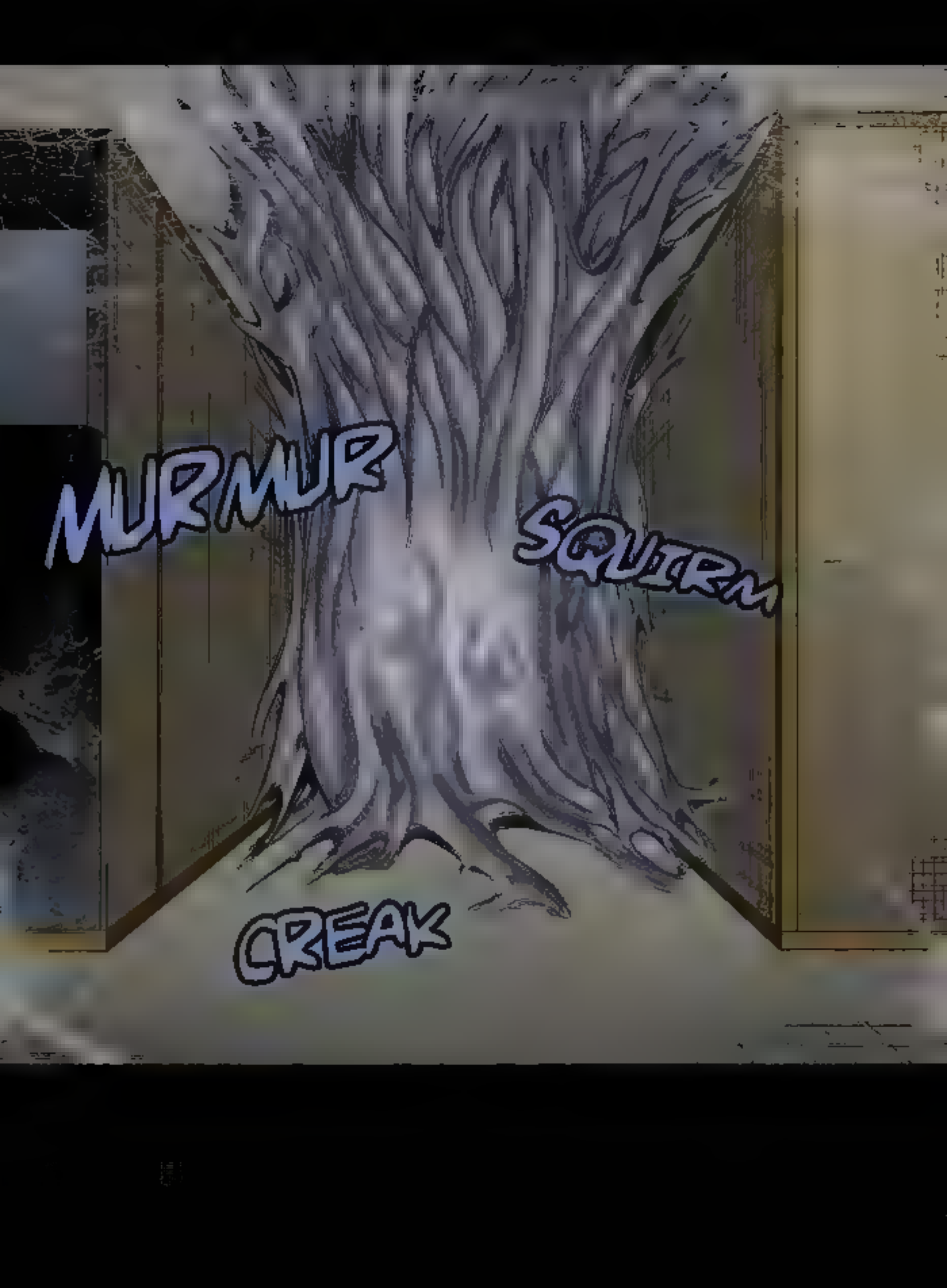


HURRY!!









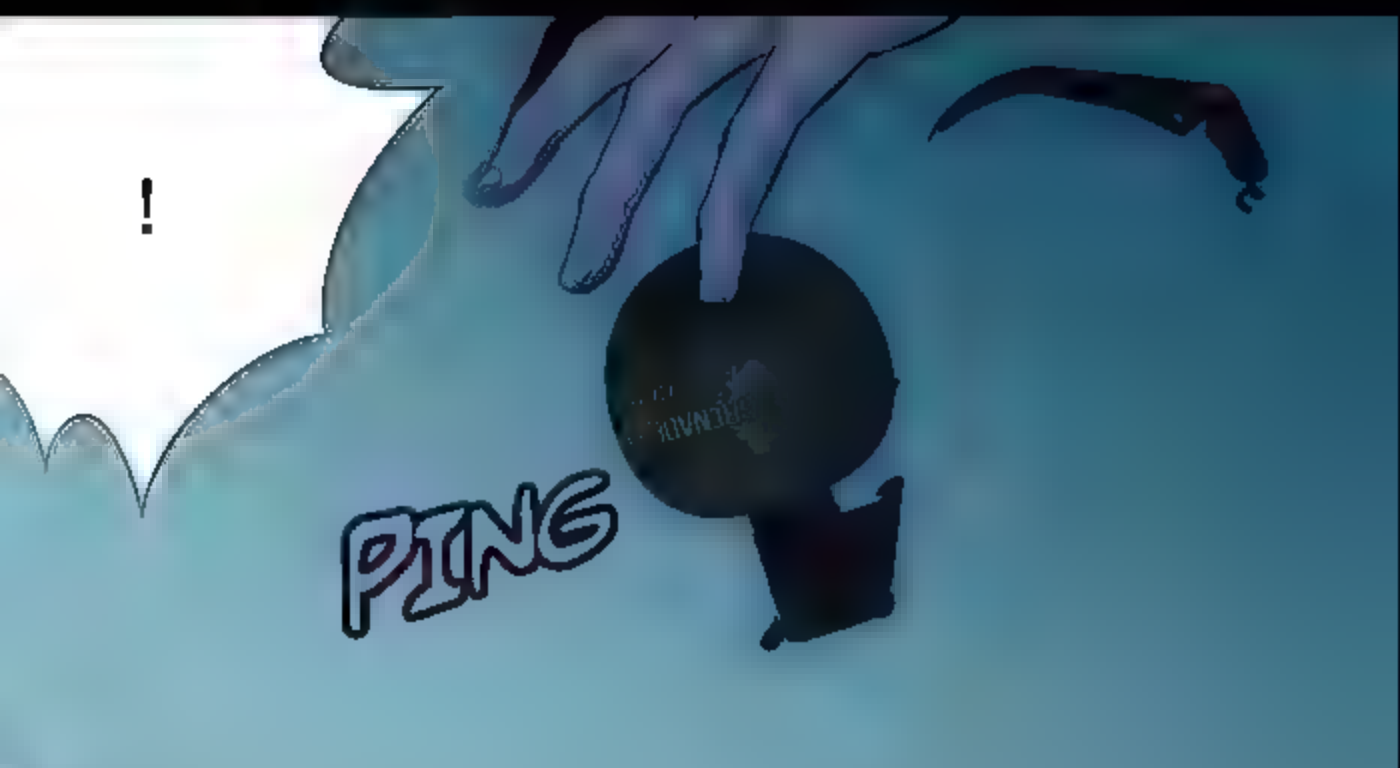
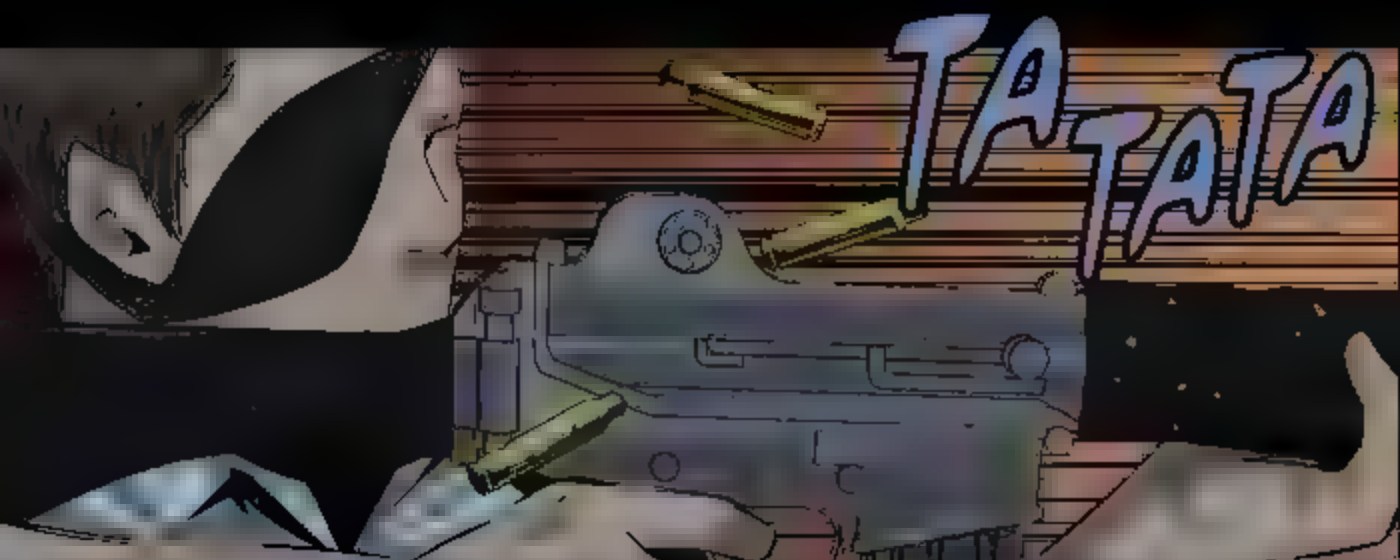
MURMUR

SQUIRM

CREAK







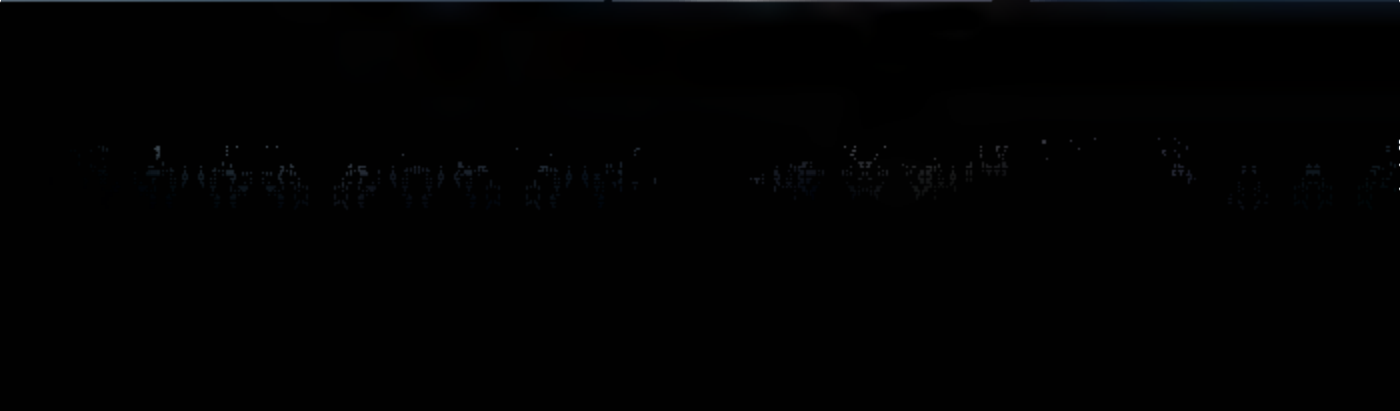
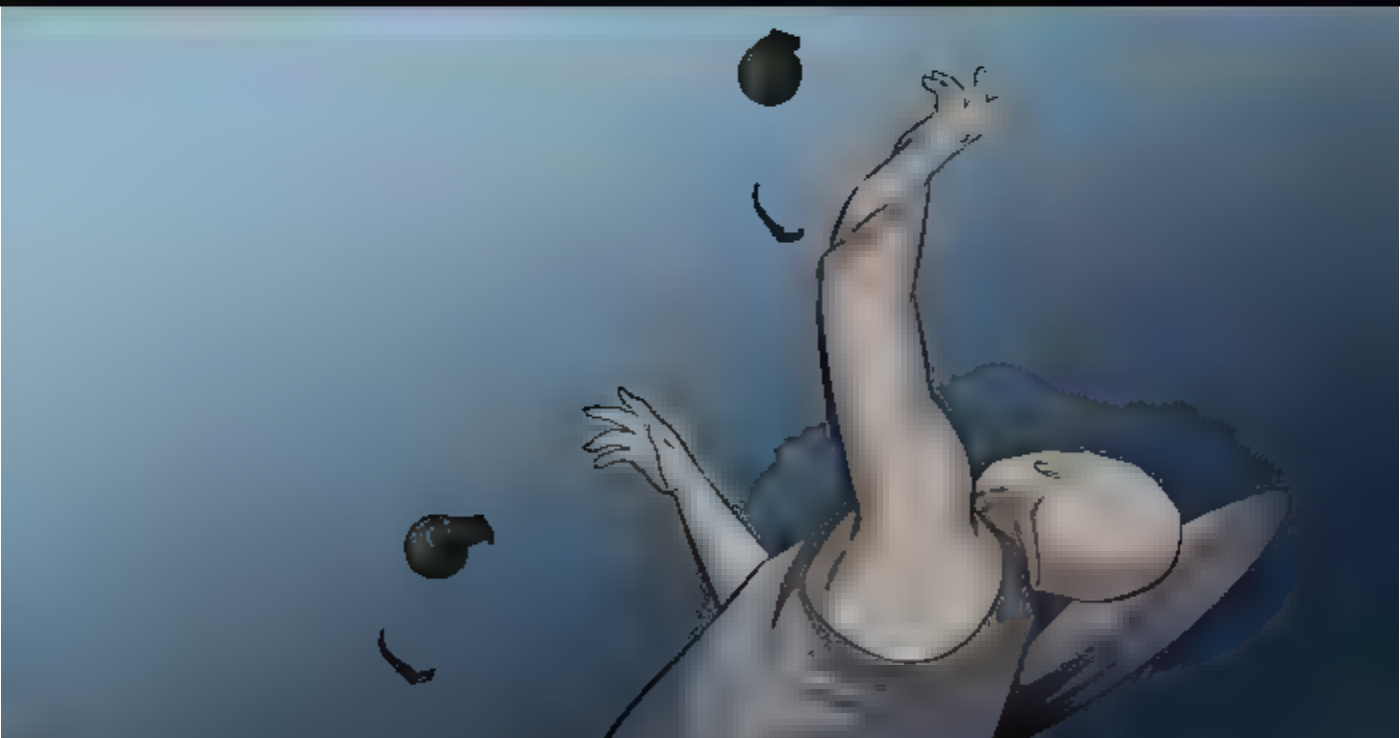
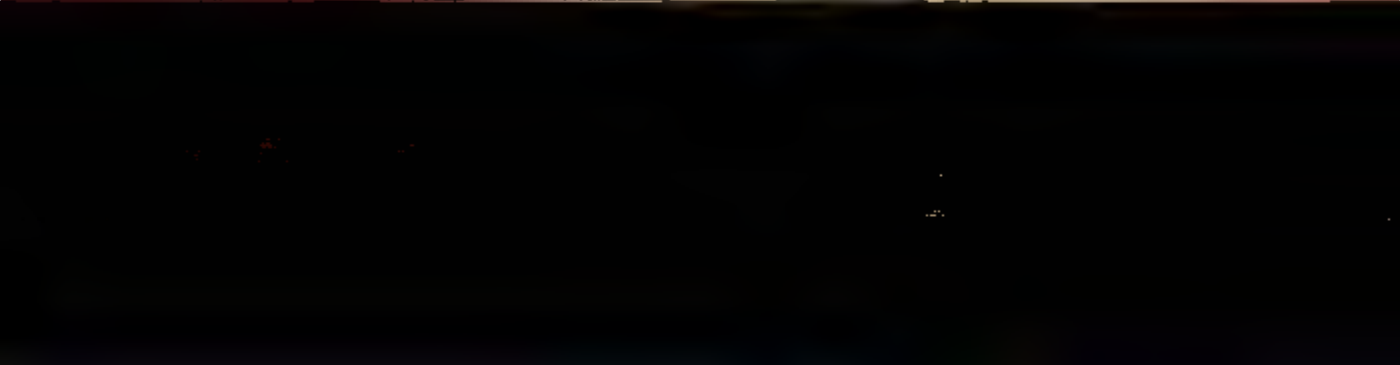


DAMNIT!

SINCE  
WHEN HAVE  
GRENADES

BEEN SO  
COMMON IN  
KOREA?

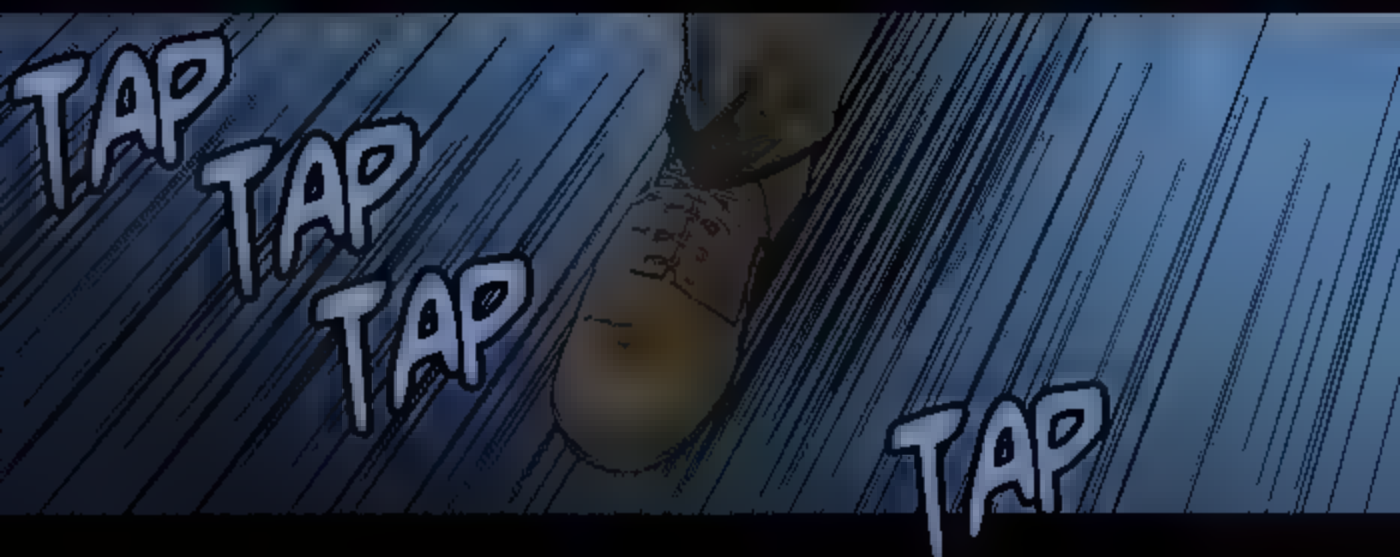






THAT  
EXPLOSION  
JUST NOW

OPENED  
THE PATH.

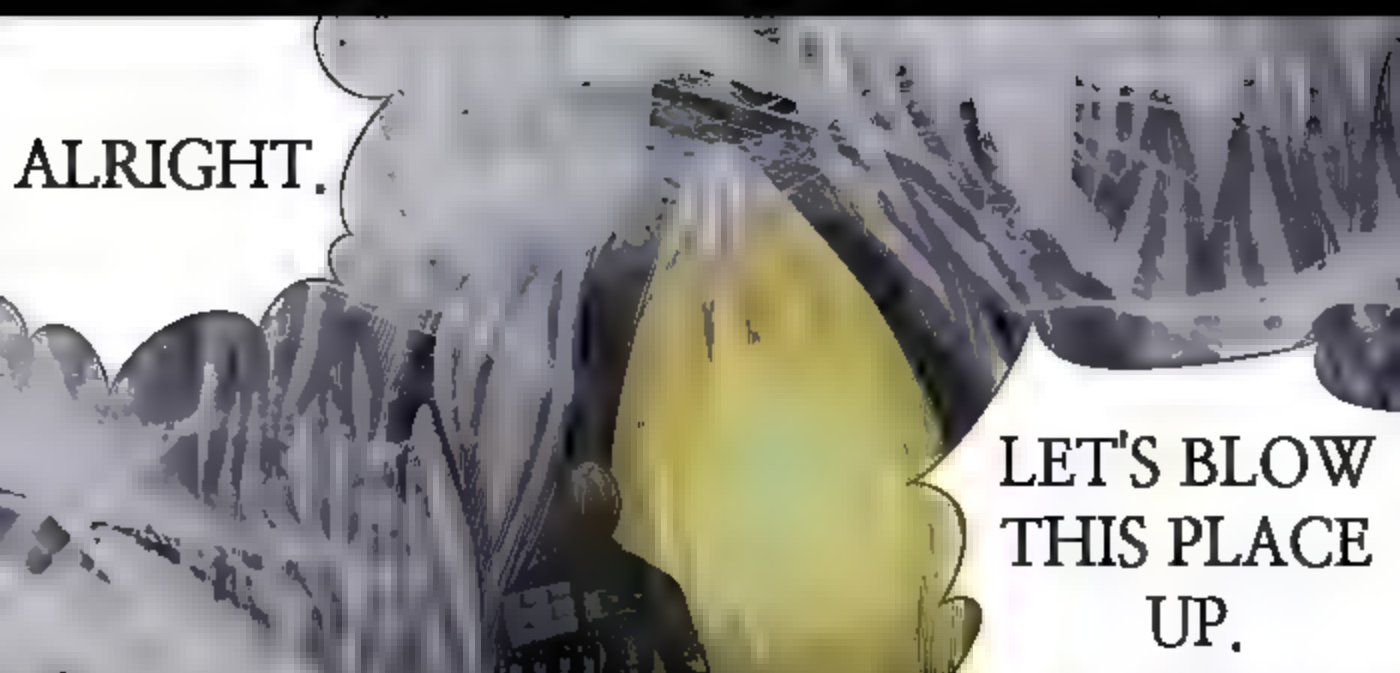




**HURRY  
UP!**



**ALRIGHT.**



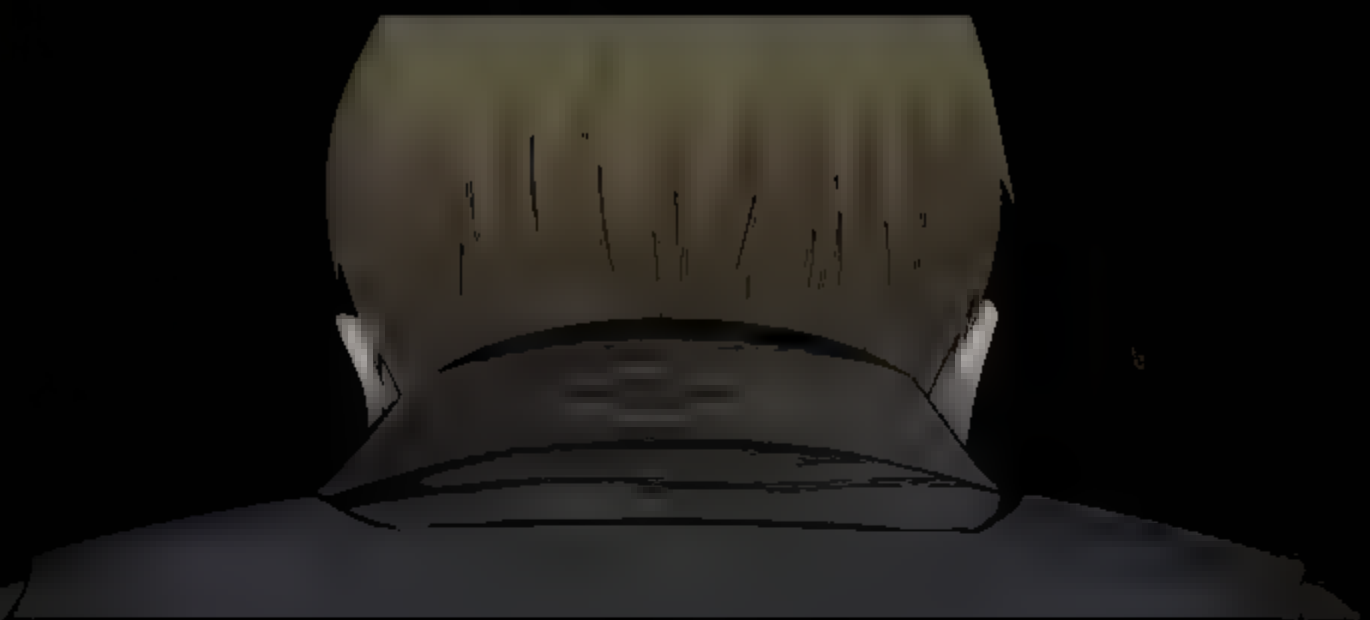
**LET'S BLOW  
THIS PLACE  
UP.**

STOP RIGHT  
THERE.



DON'T  
MOVE.






PUT YOUR  
WEAPONS  
DOWN  
SLOWLY.



SEONGJAE,  
DO YOU HEAR  
ME?





A man in a military uniform with a beret and a tactical vest is holding a young child. The man has a wide, somewhat unsettling smile. The child has their face buried in the man's chest, crying. The background is dark and smoky.

SORRY,  
EUNSEONG.  
MY HANDS  
ARE KIND  
OF FULL SO  
I CAN'T HOLD  
THEM UP.


YOU  
UNDERSTAND,  
RIGHT?



DON'T MAKE  
THAT FACE.  
MY HAND IS  
SO SWEATY  
THAT I MIGHT  
DROP THIS.



GOT IT?



BUT ARE  
YOU ALONE?  
ARE YOUR  
FRIENDS ALL  
DOWNSTAIRS?

OR DID  
THEY DIE  
ON THE  
WAY HERE?



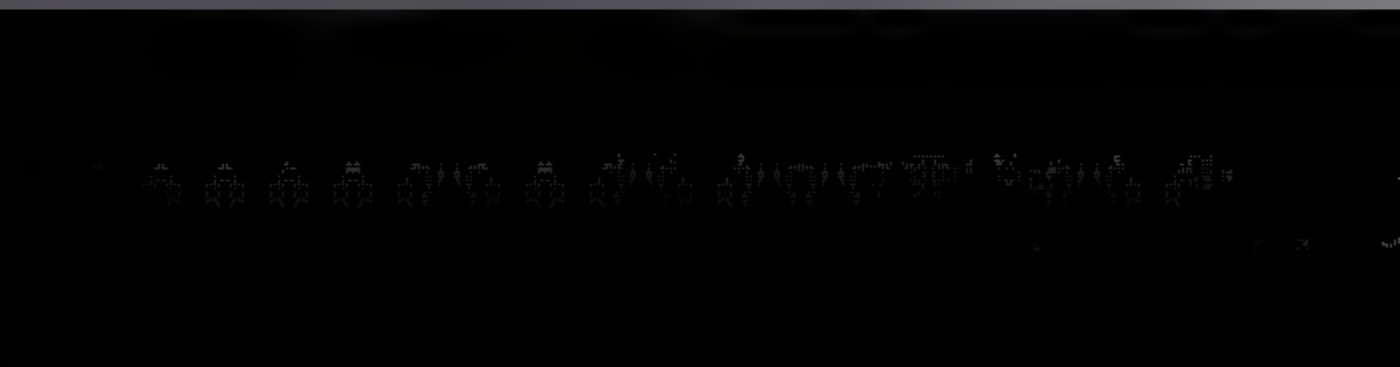
ANYWAY,  
EUNSEONG.

WHY  
DON'T WE  
PUT THE GUNS  
DOWN AND  
TALK A BIT?

SHUT UP!  
SEONGJAE!











AH

A person is lying on the ground, clutching their head in pain. A small pool of blood is visible on the ground near their hand. The background is a simple, light-colored ground surface.

AAHH...




UGH...

A close-up of a man's face, showing a pained or frustrated expression. He has dark hair and is looking slightly to the side. The background is dark and indistinct.

THAT  
GODDAMN  
IDIOT  
SIMON.





A man with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is shown in profile, looking down at a handgun. The background is dark and blurry. The scene is split into two panels. The top panel shows the man's face and the top of the gun. The bottom panel shows the man's hands holding the gun.

SEONGJAE,  
SPARE ME THE  
SMALL TALK,

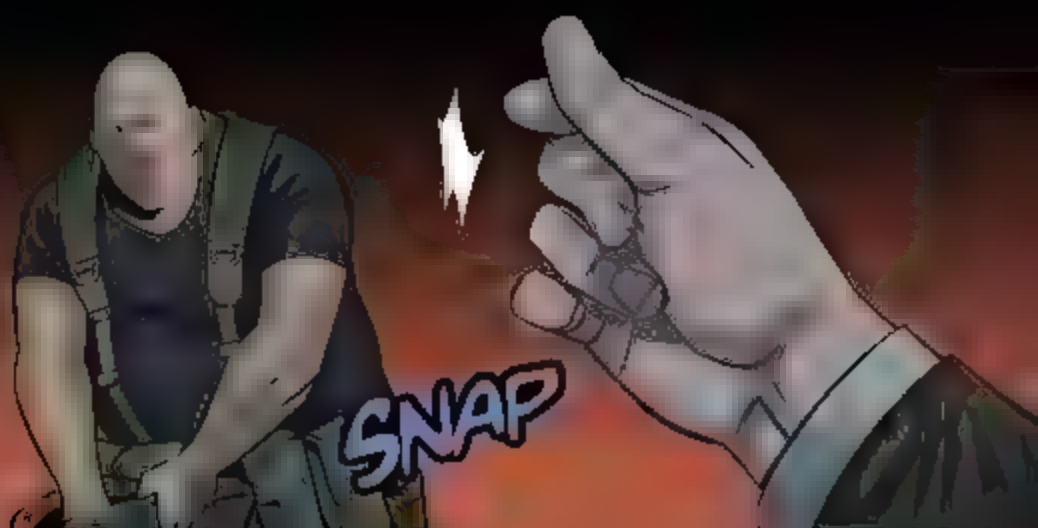
THIS IS OUR LAST  
CONVERSATION.

EITHER  
GET LOST

OR DIE.  
IT'S YOUR  
CHOICE.

NO,  
EUNSEONG.

I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
TO SHOW  
YOU TOO.













YOU FOOL,  
I'VE GOT  
YOU NOW.





HOW DID  
YOU THINK  
YOU WOULD  
ACTUALLY  
BE ABLE TO  
BEAT ME?

**STORY/ART  
ASSISTANTS**

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